

THE MASTER'S COMING.

In a desolate night and lonely, afar in the desolate land. I awaited the Master's coming—the touch of His healing hand.

Never Speaks to His Wife.

In the northwestern part of the city live a couple who for twenty-two years never addressed a word to each other.

DIED AT THE LEVER.

Heroic Death of a Brave but Foolhardy Knight of the Throttle.

In my long service as a railroad engineer I have become well acquainted with oil and smoke, coal and cinders.

Superstition.

If we could search into other persons' minds in the majority of them we should find ideas and theories dating back to the ages of superstition.

A. McINTYRE.

J. A. MATTHEWS.

McIntyre & Matthews, HARDWARE HOUSE.

DEALERS IN SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE. Rubber Hose, Leather and Rubber Belting.

TINWARE, STOVES AND RANGES, QUEENSWARE AND GLASSWARE, WAGON MATERIAL, IRON PIPE, FITTINGS, BRASS GOODS.

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WILL BE IN Granite 15 and 16; Philipsburg 17th and 18th of Sept.



DR. LIEBIG & CO.'S

WORLD DISPENSARY, BUTTE CITY SURGICAL INSTITUTE.

The largest chronic disease dispensary and manufactory of deformity appliances in Montana.

Corner Main and Broadway, Butte City, Mont.

Private Entrance, 8 East Broadway.

The staff call attention to the fact that for many years the old firm of Dr. Liebig & Co., have had a thorough experience in the treatment of private diseases of men—the only responsible and reliable specialists treating these diseases in Montana.

All forms of venereal diseases, seminal weakness, varicocele, successfully treated by new medicines, saving druging the stomach. Off-ends are quiet. YOU NEED NOT SEE ANY ONE BUT THE OLD DOCTOR HIMSELF. Consultation personal or by letter FREE. Confidential books to men explaining why thousands cannot be cured of seminal weakness and private diseases, gleet, syphilis, varicocele, etc., sent free.

DR. LIEBIG'S WONDERFUL GERMAN INVIGORATOR, the greatest remedy for above complaints. To prove its merits, \$1.00 trial bottle given or sent free upon application.

Dr. Liebig & Co., of San Francisco, will visit

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MONTANA DIVISION, 8 East Broadway, BUTTE CITY, MONTANA.

ALL MEN DESIRING EXPERT MEDICAL OR SURGICAL AID FOR THE CURE OR relief of suffering should call upon or write to

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THE MOST SUCCESSFUL, OLDEST AND ONLY RELIABLE San Francisco special ists, for DISEASES OF MEN, who have offices in LIEBIG WORLD DISPENSARY, BUTTE, MONT., CORNER OF MAIN AND BROADWAY, BUTTE CITY, MONT. DR. LIEBIG & CO. HAVE MORE REMEDIES, INSTRUMENTS AND CAPITAL EMPLOYED IN CURING DISEASES OF MEN than all the so called Specialists' Dispensaries or Institutes in the West combined. MEN TRUST YOUR DESTROYING AND CHRONIC ALLIEMENTS ONLY TO THE OLD, WELL-KNOWN AND ONLY RESPONSIBLE KANSAS CITY AND SAN FRANCISCO SPECIALIST RIGHT HERE IN BUTTE, and save a journey to San Francisco or Kansas City.

The reason thousands cannot be cured of special private chronic diseases, seminal weakness, loss of manhood, gleet, varicocele and results of abuse and excess which unites men for marriage or life's duties, is owing to a complication—Prostatitis. Call for free consultation.

All females who are suffering from chronic diseases and nervous troubles peculiar to the female sex can be permanently cured by the use of Dr. Liebig's private prescriptions. Call for free advice.

DR. LIEBIG'S WONDERFUL GERMAN INVIGORATOR, the greatest remedy for above complaints. To prove its merits, \$1.00 trial bottle given or sent free upon application.

Dr. Liebig & Co., of San Francisco, will visit

GRANITE On the 15th until night of 16th of Sept. PHILIPSBURG On the 17th and 18th of September.

Next date will be at the Moore House, Granite, afternoon of Sept. 15th until night of the 16th, and at the Kaiser House, Philipsburg, Sept. 17th and 18. Office hours 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

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Bryan Bros. & Congdon, Proprietors.

From prosperity they have sunk to abject poverty. He makes what he can out of a news stand which he keeps. The old couple have two children, both daughters. One has been married for some years to a man of wealth, while the other lives at home with her parents, and seems to take the responsibility of both on herself. It is a painful sight to see the old man every evening at 6 o'clock distributing his papers to the very houses which twenty-two years ago were his own, and by the gift of which he has made neat little fortunes for many whose heirs are in total ignorance of his existence. Year after year he toils on, daily becoming feebler, "forgetting the world and by the world forgot."—Philadelphia Record.

Lepers Can Be Cured.

Thomas, the apostle, himself was not more hard to convince than is the world in general with regard to the cure of leprosy. And yet, in reply to the many skeptics I meet, I can only reply that I have seen the most obstinate symptoms disappear, and I have seen people declared "lepers" by the four examining physicians "lepers," and the same brought up for examination after the lapse of some months and discharged by the board of examiners as "not lepers."

My customers. Nearly one-half of my earnings is derived from tips, but since I have worn that diamond I have noticed a great falling off in these gratuities. Customers seem to hold that a barber who can afford to wear diamonds can get along well enough without tips. I have found out that it is not a wise policy for a barber to dress extravagantly or to display more jewelry than the average customer wears. It has cost me a good round sum to learn this lesson, but I have learned it pretty thoroughly. The jewelry hereafter will be worn only after business hours and when I am on dress parade.—Chicago Mail.

The Time to Charge.

At the taking of Moscow, while the troops sat in their saddles under a murderous fire, Murat, Napoleon's dashing chief of cavalry, received a dispatch to which an answer was required. Though his mettlesome horse was trembling, Murat laid the reins upon the horn of the saddle, took his notebook in one hand and a pencil in the other, and began to write a response. Suddenly a shell fell and exploded on the ground close by. The horse leaped into the air and swung wildly around. Murat simply transferred the pencil to the hand that held the notebook, calmed the horse with the other hand, and then went on writing his dispatch as if nothing had happened. A shout of admiration went up along the line. Murat saw that the enthusiasm aroused by his trifling act had created a favorable moment for a charge. He gave the order, and his men swept clear through the enemy's line.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Railroad in the Arctic Circle.

In one respect at least the Swedish and Norwegian railroad between Lulea, on the Gulf of Bothnia, and Lufnoden, on the shores of the North sea, is the most remarkable engineering achievement of the present century. It has the unique distinction of being the only railroad in the world situated wholly or partially within the Arctic circle, it being some 1,200 miles farther north than any railroad in Canada. An interesting meteorological fact stated in relation to this boreal railway—viz., that snow falls much less frequently along the line and in far less quantities than at points on other roads 1,000 to 2,000 miles farther south, the darkness of the long winter nights being partly compensated by the light of the aurora.

The object in view in constructing this "North Pole through line" is to tap the enormous deposits of iron ore in the Gellivara mountains, the exhaustion of the ore in the Bilbao field making it absolutely necessary that the iron workers find a new locality if the magnetic pole itself has to be undermined to get at the precious mineral.—St. Louis Republic.

Volunteer Potatoes.

A rancher in the San Gabriel valley is making his repasts appetizing with potatoes the seed of which was planted three years ago—that is to say, he is feasting on volunteer potatoes, a thing never heard of in any other country. It is no unusual thing in Los Angeles county to hear of potato vines that bear three and four years in succession. These facts, taken in connection with the circumstance that a man can raise three or four crops of potatoes, beans or peas yearly, with from six to eight crops of alfalfa, make southern California, or rather the more favored portions of that section, like Los Angeles, ideal truck garden farms.—Los Angeles Herald.

A Hair Tonic.

One of the best hair tonics is the following, which comes all the way from Germany. Any druggist will compound it, and it is said that its regular use will keep the hair luxuriant and in excellent condition. These are the exact proportions: "One hundred grams of alcohol, fifty of castor oil, two of rosewater and a little (about a teaspoonful) quinine." It should be thoroughly rubbed into the scalp about three times a week.—New York Times.

Not to Be Imposed Upon Again.

"I ain't going to send any more money out to the heathen," said Willie. "I seen a picture of one of 'em this mornin', an' as far as I could see he didn't wear any pants, and so hasn't any pockets to carry the money in."—New York Epoch.

Hopefully we peer into the darkness, but can only see what the headlight shows us.

"No. 145" eastbound freight train running to Omaha would either sidetrack at a small station called Sheldon or one three miles further east called Elbling, until we passed. We passed Elbling at 10:45, and it was a comfort to think there would be no delay on our road, and we swept swiftly onward toward Sheldon, where we expected "No. 145" to be safely sidetracked, since she had not run into Elbling.

But an unavoidable accident had occurred just around a curve, where the road followed the smooth, winding bank of the Platte.

An axle had broken and got one of their cars off the track. The train hands—conductor and brakemen—were in the caboose for warmth, and did not notice the accident for a time. The train was finally brought to a standstill, and as they did so other cars were derailed, which threw the whole train into confusion. Signals are often obscure in the frosty air, and they said we came upon them very quickly after the signal lanterns were gotten out.

As we shot around the curve going at a great speed I saw the steam from the freight engine. Nell was looking out on his side.

"We are lost, Nell!" I shouted. "No. 145 is on our line." In an instant we had shut off, reversed and whistled for brakes.

As we came up I swung out, for I saw death ahead of us.

"Jump, Nell!" I cried. He glanced toward me, and then straight ahead. The look on his face seemed to say to me, "It is all right for you to go; I must not leave my engine!" In that one lightning glance I seemed to see the brave, heroic soul of my engineer shining in his honest, pleasant face. Then I jumped, rolled over and over down the steep river bank, and landed on the ice. There was a mighty crash, and I saw from the spot where I had fallen, dazed but unhurt, our engine and several cars pitched headlong down the embankment. The silence of the night was broken by agonizing cries for help and heartrending screams and prayers.

We who were uninjured worked with a will. Twelve passengers were killed and many injured. I looked and watched for Nell, hoping he would soon be seen at work among us. After clearing away piles of wreck, we found him at dawn lying under his engine in the shallow water beneath the ice. He met death fearlessly with his hand on the lever, giving his own life in the hope that others might be saved. Brave Nell Aness! He was, indeed, a hero.—Arkansas Traveler.

Turning the Tables on the Church.

One of the earlier yeomen of Bridgeton was a pump maker, a good citizen, but with "no religious preferences." One day he was waited upon by one of the church assessors, who handed him a bill for the support of preaching.

"I hain't heard no preaching," said the old man, somewhat surprised.

"Well, brother, it's your own fault then," replied the churchman. "It's been accessible to all, every Sabbath for a year."

The old gentleman acknowledged the corn and paid. Not long after this the parish received from him a bill for a pump.

Where French Was Greek.

Wifey—It's 2 o'clock. What on earth have you been doing? Hubby—Eating. Wifey—Eating what? Hubby—Haven't the least idea. I'm not a French scholar.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

I know persons who will be miserable for days after a bad dream, constantly expecting some evil to befall them; others are always endeavoring to ascertain the future significance of every present event. Why should we burden our little ones' minds with such nonsense? It can be but an incubus at the best to think that one knows what is going to happen. The child who is thus taught is cruelly wronged, and given a weapon which can hurt none but the possessor (unless he, too, transmits it to his children); but upon him it can work grievous evil and cloud many hours which otherwise might have been entirely care free and happy.

Among the uneducated superstition often runs riot, and one sometimes meets with ideas that are fairly blood-curdling. It would be wise if mothers would pay rather more attention than they usually do to the fancies their little ones may be imbibing from nurses and servants.—Mrs. S. H. Snider in Housekeepers' Weekly.

America's Inexhaustible Coal Supply.

To get an idea of the probably inexhaustible coal supply, compare America with England. Some years ago an investigation was made to ascertain how long the supply of coal would last in that country. The drain upon the mines there is not alone for the manufacturing in Sheffield, Manchester, London and the other cities, but English coal is exported to far away countries.

In 1874 the output of the mines of the world was 260,000,000 tons, of which England furnished 125,000,000 tons, or about one-half. Investigation showed that the supply, within 4,000 feet of the surface which was available, was so great that at this average of 125,000,000 tons a year it would not be exhausted for 1,120 years. England has a coal area of 12,000 square miles, while in the United States the area is 120,000, or ten times as great. Consequently, if one-half the output for the world were to come from mines in this country at the rate of consumption when the investigation was made the supply would last 11,200 years.

But it has been found that as the world grows the consumption of coal increases in a geometric ratio, so that this period cannot be counted on as the time when the supply will be exhausted. It is enough to say that the supply in the United States is practically inexhaustible, and that as a coal producing country the United States is without a rival.—Interview in New York Times.

Gettysburg and Chickamauga.

It was at Gettysburg and Chickamauga that our American armies were at their best and did their best. Never were they—either before or after those memorable engagements—so strong, so well officered, so fierce, so determined to win, so resolved not to yield. They were then, we repeat, at their best—containing none but seasoned troops under veteran officers, inured to war, both armies confident of victory, and pretty nearly, taking all things together, equally matched. And no one can read the story of those great battles without being proud of his country and his race, for never was there more resolute and obstinate and gallant fighting done, nor ever were severe losses more unshrinkingly borne.

Nor can it be truly said of either of these battles that the beaten army did not fight as hard and as long as its more successful antagonist. There is glory enough for all. Hence it is fitting that both fields—Gettysburg and Chickamauga—should be dedicated to the perpetual remembrance of the great battles so worthily fought there.—John C. Ropes in Scribner's.

Profitable Sea Dream.

Turning dreams to commercial account is the peculiar advantage possessed by a Maine sea captain, a native of Phippsburg. He asserts that on the night preceding his arrival in any port he invariably has a vivid dream. In his vision he sees the entire layout of the harbor, the number of vessels in port, and is given to understand just where his location is to be. In case the harbor is a strange one he becomes acquainted in this mysterious way with all the approaches, and when his vessel sails up to her anchorage he shapes her course with all the confidence born of certain knowledge.—Lewiston Journal.

Original Emancipation Proclamation.

The original draft of the emancipation proclamation was lost in the great Chicago fire of 1871. The only other document in the handwriting of Lincoln which proves his acts in reference to the abolition of slavery is in the collection of C. F. Gunther, the Chicago candy dealer.—St. Louis Republic.

Of the old people in the United Kingdom above the age of sixty, rich and poor alike, one in seven is at the present moment in receipt of parish relief.